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A good many men have been figuring on the complexion of the next congress with reference to presidential election. It now looks as though the house of representatives when it meets again will have a Democratic majority of one or two only over both the Republicans and Greenbackers; but as the latter vote with the Democrats after than with the Republicans the majority is likely to be increased. On a vote by states nineteen are Republican eighteen Democratic, while the State of Indiana stands out on the vote of De La Matyr. For either party to elect a president the vote by states must stand twenty to eighteen, and this, neither party is likely to secure. In that event the Senate which is largely Democratic will elect a vice-president who will be a president to all intents and purposes, if one of the presidential candidates does not manage to seize on the office and hold it in spite of congress. Judging from what was done and said in the winter and Spring of 1877 this is not at all an unlikely termination of the next contest.

Just now the stalwarts are in a bad way. They expected Grant to side with them, but in a speech at Oakland he appeared to still believe as he said four years ago that the people are tired of military interference in civil affairs. Some of the republican papers call his utterances "sickly sentimentality." The associated press furnishes the following report of the speech: "Gentlemen of the two armies and navies, I am very proud of the welcome you have given me to-day. I am particularly happy to see good will and cordiality existing between the soldiers of two armies and I have abiding faith that this good feeling will always exist. When united we have nothing to fear from any nations in the world. I am satisfied from travels in foreign lands that no country will wish to meet us. As a united people they will be perfectly willing to do us justice without appeal to arms and as that is all that Americans want, I am confident that our country has a long career of peace and prosperity before her."

It isn't such a fine thing after all to be British Minister to the court of an East Indian prince. The princes in that luxurious clime have a playful way of either having the unwelcome guest murdered by a mob as happened at Cabul, or else keep them in a state of siege for a few weeks or months at a time as was the case with the resident at Mandalay, who is in a delightful state of uncertainty as to whether he will be permitted to escape with his life or not.

A Washington correspondent of the Trinidad enterprise says: "I do not find a wide spread apprehension among government officers who understand the matter, of a serious Indian war in New Mexico. The rampant Utes will be put down quickly. It would be rather more to the point to snuff out Victorio and his band before dragging of what they will do."

A fire in Deadwood last Friday morning destroyed nearly the entire business portion of the town.

The people of Kansas do not appear to be so enthusiastic over the colored exodus as they were a few months ago.

A man named Delph managed to shoot his wife while cleaning his revolver. Of course he is very sorry about it.

President Hayes found time to visit a half a dozen little Kansas towns, but could not find time to visit St. Louis. Singular, isn't it?

Indianapolis undertakers are quarreling over which of them shall furnish the carriage for the president to ride on when he visits that city.

For the last ten years the government has paid out from four to eight millions of dollars per year, something

over sixty millions in all for the benefit of the Indians, and every man living on the frontier wants to know what became of the money.

The people of Missouri owe \$65,000,000. in the way of town, county and bonds, the interest on which eats up a large share of their surplus earnings.

King Cetewayo of Zulu land is to be taken a prisoner to England, and when he gets back will hardly feel like trying another tussel with that power.

President Hayes was hooted at Hannibal, Mo., but General Sherman was listened to with respect. The best citizens called a meeting the day to express disapprobation of the insult to the president.

By some singular spirit of perversity the state of Ohio has of late been famous for the number of horrid murders and other crimes committed. In fact the state can discount any of the old confederate states.

In Baltimore two thousand colored children took part with ten thousand white children in celebrating the fiftieth year of the opening of the public schools of that city. A good way that, to wipe out the color line.

A man named Sewall passed through the bankrupt court in Indiana a year or two ago, and was afterward murdered. It now appears that he had hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property in his wife's name.

The legislature of Georgia has impeached Goldsmith, the comptroller of state, and will impeach the treasurer and two or three other officials for making an improper use of the state funds. At least one good thing has come out of the southern Nazareth, and some northern states could well afford to follow the example.

Ben Butler is making a lively canvass in Massachusetts and so far as can be seen has the soldiers on his side.

Judging from the tone of the Trinidad Enterprise the Peoples ticket in that county does not stand much show of being elected.

The campaign in Ohio is growing warmer from day to day and the great men of both parties are flocking there to air their political views.

The St. Louis Times Journal comes out for Hendricks for president and as it is one of the three leading papers of that city is likely to have great influence in the west.

Singular as it may appear to the third termers, the reception of Grant at San Francisco appears to have rather taken him out of the political field instead of increasing his chances.

It is reported that a new political secret society has been organized in Massachusetts, called "the stars and stripes" its object being to advance the interests of Ben Butler. It must be remembered however the "Old Ben" never forgets his friends.

New York Herald. "We believe that there is no portion of his (Grant) countrymen who are not ready to join cordially in marks of respect to the great soldier and illustrious citizen, honored by so many peoples and so many governments in all the great seats of civilization, provided they are at liberty to honor the man without committing themselves to any scheme for degrading him from his great national reputation into the vulgar arena of party politics."

Mr. J. M. Haisett, of Pike county, gives us the facts of a very interesting "auld lang syne" affair, with a sentimental terminus of recent date. Just about the time that war was declared with Mexico, a young man, named Henry Loring, and a young neighboring lady, Miss Vena Waldron, became engaged. When the trumpet of war sounded, young, fiery, impetuous Loring, conceiving it to be a duty he owed to his country, bade his affianced good-bye, and became a soldier. They were devoted to each other, and when the young man left the young lady vowed that she would never marry if he did not return. After the fall of the city of Mexico, a man named Ralph Mitchell approached Loring and stated that he had left Pike county subsequent to Loring's departure, and that Miss Waldron had died a few days before his departure. The young soldier was desperate, and when the troops "came marching home with glad and gallant tread,"

he was not with them. Having in a moment, been transformed from an ardent soldier to a reckless man, he left the army, and embarking, went to Cuba. From there he went to Spain, to England, to Austria, Prussia and France. When the late Franco-Prussian war broke out he entered the French ranks, and at Metz was almost fatally wounded. When he recovered the war was over, and remaining in France until the Russian war with Turkey, he repaired to Russia and joined the army, though an old man. With a detachment of troops, while attempting to cross the Danube, he was shot through the lungs. For a long time he languished in hospital and finally recovered. After the Mexican war, and when Ralph Mitchell returned to Pike county, he called on Miss Waldron, and sympathetically told her that her lover Loring was dead; that he strayed from the camp one night and was killed by a band of scouts. The girl fell speechless to the floor. When she regained consciousness, when the rush of recollection forced its way over indistinct memory into the mind a high fever sprang up, and for months she tossed on a bed, caring nothing for her surroundings, and dreading recovery worse than death. After a long illness she recovered. Mitchell was very attentive to her in her sickness, called frequently in health. One night Mitchell told her of his devotion. "We have known each other from childhood," he said. "We have lived as neighbors. You know me; my father and mother. I love you with a depth only known to a burning soul. Will you be my wife?" "Mr. Mitchell," the girl replied, "I respect you highly, but I am engaged to another." "But he is dead," "The engagement is not. It will be consummated in heaven." "Is there no appeal from your decision?" "None." "Then I will tantalize you the more. Loring is not dead. My love for you caused me to deceive him. I told him that you were dead, and with despair he left the army. I did this through love." Another long illness followed this. When a strong constitution again came to the rescue of a life, Mitchell had married a neighboring girl. Years went on, as years inevitably do. The girl's father and mother sunk beneath the clay. The girl lived with her brother. The civil war came on. The girl's brother's children grew up and married. Not the girl, for she was advanced in years. In a small house they lived. There were vines in the yard, and among them the once beautiful woman sat and wept. Summer and winter came and went. The love-killed woman had read every book in the neighborhood. The birds sang, and the rabbit sprang from his damp, snow-sprinkled bed. But old songs and old memories still swept the harp strings of a heart once young and still ardent. One evening last week Miss Waldron sat among the vines in the yard. Her brother was gone to the mill. An old man, with long beard, and with tottering walk, stopped at the gate and asked if Mr. Waldron lived there. Miss Waldron invited him in. He approached, and when he had reached the vine covered porch sank down on a chair, the one Miss Waldron had vacated, and buried his face in his wrinkled hands. "Old gentleman," Miss Waldron said, "can I do anything for you? You look so weary." "That's what the man exclaimed. "Vena don't you know me? Henry has—" A shriek, and the old man stooped and lifted the form of an old woman from the floor. When the brother had returned a couple of old lovers walked out into beautiful peace of night. The party walked along the road, each hand clasped within the other. Opening a gate they turned into an enclosure. They stopped at a mound. "Bend over, Henry, and see if you can read the inscription." Henry leaned over, and stammering up, said: "It is the grave of Ralph Mitchell." In a little log church not far away a pleased minister denounced Henry and Vena man and wife. Nature says their lives will not continue but a few years longer; true sentiment says the few years will be happy ones.

A New theory is now advanced as accounting for the singular disappearance of the remains of the late A. C. Stewart. It is to the effect that many years ago Mr. Stewart bought an old church and grave yard adjoining in New York, and incurred the intense hatred of a number of persons by refusing to allow them time to remove the remains of their dead friend before the property was cleared of grave stones and sold. The story goes that threats were then uttered of retaliations in kind, and that the theft of the old merchant's bones was in pursuance of the plan of revenge then formed.

I. O. O. F.
There will be a meeting of all the members, in good standing, at the masonic hall, this evening at 8 o'clock. The Bros. are requested to attend.

TELEGRAPHIC.

More Murdering by the Indians.

St. Louis, Sept. 26.—The Republican's special from Dallas, Texas, says the news reached there last night that a party of young men from Dallas, and Fort Worth, while hunting in the Pan Handle country, in that state, were attacked by Indians September 11th, and seven of their number killed after a fight of two days.

The New Mexico Indian War.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The following telegram from General Hatch, commanding the district of New Mexico, describing the battle with the Indians on the 18th instant has been received:

Santa Fe, Sept. 28.—Lieutenants Dawson, Wright and Day struck Victorio's trail at the head of Sierra Blanco Canon on the 16th, following it to the head of Las Animas river, where on the 18th they ran upon the Indians who held a strong position. Captain Beecher with his company and Captain Hugo came up and took part in the fight. After fighting all day the troops were compelled to withdraw under cover of darkness. The loss was five men killed and one wounded and 37 horses killed. Major Morrow has sent Lieutenants Blackson, Gatewood of the Sixth cavalry, with their Apache scouts and Lieutenant Emmett with the Navajos, to the scene of action and will follow immediately with part of company L, Ninth cavalry, and Wright with twenty-two men, Company C, will join him to-morrow. Victorio is said to have about 140 Indians.

Two Navajos and one citizen were also killed in the fight.

Colored Emigrants.

St. Louis, Sept. 24.—About 150 colored emigrants, all ages, from Nashville, arrived here last night en route to Kansas. They claim to be bona fide emigrants, able to pay their way, and to take up land when they reach their destination. They were looked after by the colored relief board here and will probably be forwarded to Kansas by steamer.

St. Louis, Sept. 24.—At Kansas City Missouri, a convention of delegates from the Wyandotte and Kansas City exodus relief committees passed the following resolutions to-day:

WHEREAS, We have reason to expect a renewal of the emigration of colored people from the southern to the northern states as soon as the restrictions on travel are removed, and

WHEREAS, The resources at the disposal of the relief committee represented in this convention are nearly expended, and we feel our inability to further meet the demands upon them to care for additional numbers of destitute emigrants, therefore,

Resolved, That, with a desire to prevent want and suffering among the colored emigrants we hereby express our opinion that proper means should be taken to direct the tide of emigration into other and older states where accumulated wealth and population afford better facilities for their successful settlement.

The Presidential Trip.

Dodge City, Kas., Sept. 26.—Governor St. John and staff took charge of the presidential party at Emporia last night, and put them aboard the special train provided for the purpose by the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad company for this place. The party arrived here at seven o'clock. The president General Sherman, and Governor St. John were conveyed from this place to Fort Dodge in ambulances where they received a military salute suitable to the rank of the party. The balance of the party took breakfast at this point at which a halt was made of about two hours. The party will return to Topeka to-day and remain at that place over night and proceed to Leavenworth the following day.

Thomas A. Hendricks.

Every true Democrat in Indiana likes Thomas A. Hendricks. They like him personally; they like him politically. They like him for his social qualities. They like him for his purity of character—that in all relations of life, public and private, no scandal or dishonor attaches to his name. They like him for his pre-eminent abilities and sane-mannered qualities which make up the character of a born leader and place him at the head of the Democratic party of Indiana. As governor of the state; as political adviser in Democratic councils; as representative in Congress or United States senator—wherever and in whatever capacity Thomas A. Hendricks has been tried, he has shown himself "honest and capable" and the peer of his very best official associates. Under his lead Indiana has become the Democratic banner state of the Northwest, and by virtue of that position as well as by his eminent fitness for the office, her chosen Democratic

delegates presented his name to the last Democratic national convention as a candidate for the first place upon the presidential ticket. He was nominated and elected to the second. Thomas A. Hendricks has now a public reputation second to no man in the United States. His name will again be presented to the next Democratic national convention for the first office in the gift of the people, and as he forms one of the small group of recognized Democratic statesmen, from whom the call is to be made, the central figure of which is Thomas A. Hendricks, we believe the choice will fall upon him to take the helm of the government and bring the ship of state back to its Democratic moorings. But should it be otherwise, the Democracy of Indiana will not only bow to the expressed will of the majority in the choice of a candidate, but will do equal service under any other leader.—South Bend Herald.

Clarkson N. Potter.

This gentleman, being a possible candidate for the vice presidency on the ticket with Mr. Hendricks, becomes an object of interest to the West. He is thus described by the New York Express:

Hon. Clarkson N. Potter was born in Schenectady in 1825. He is the son of Bishop Alonso Potter, and grandson of the famous Dr. Eliphalet Nott, of Union college. He was first a civil engineer, but afterwards studied law, and was admitted to practice in 1847, and soon rose to the front rank of his profession. In 1868 he was sent to Congress, and has served four terms in the house with distinguished ability, but to the great regret of his numerous friends declined a re-nomination at the last election. It is unnecessary to refer to his able services as chairman of the committee which investigated the monstrous frauds by which Hayes was counted into office. He is a splendid public speaker, a gentleman in instincts and character and bearing, a man of culture and honorable fame, and above reproach. His name adds to the character and strength of the ticket, and commands it to public support. He was the general choice of the people and the delegates to the convention in 1876, but Tilden succeeded by a trick in defeating his nomination and forcing Robinson on the party. He was selected now by Tilden partly to add character and strength to the ticket which Robinson's name had awakened, and partly as a compromise to prevent a bolt. Mr. Potter is a true Democrat, and cares more for the party than for his own personal preferences.

We desire to warn all respectable families, of both the Old and New Town, against a beast in human form—a white man, unworthy of even the name of brute—who has been caught in the act of making improper advances to little girls, and also exposing his person before ladies of unquestionable character. We think a little Trinidad justice would be the right thing in his case.

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